(Continued from Eleventh Page.)

band rendering "I Would That My Love" and the Home trumpeter calling "taps." AT ST. ELIZABETH

Iwo Patriotic Addresses by Well-Known Divines.

The services at St. Elizabeth began this merning with the sounding of the assembly by the bugler at 11 o'clock.

Shortly befort that hour the members of Logan Post, No. 13, G.A.R., and the Womar.'s Auxiliary, both under the command of Commander T. J. Putnam of Logan Post, with the children of Congress Heights schools, rendezvoused at the main entrance tl the building. Here they received several hundreds of the patients of the institution rad escorted them to the grave, where the exercises were held and where seats were provided for all present.

Commander Putnam presided. After prayer by Rev. George Bowman of Post 13 the St. Elizabeth choir sang the "Clarion Voice of War is Heard."

Chairman's Address.

Chairman Putnam's address was brief. He said:

"We are assembled again today in this beautiful vale to pay tur annual floral tribute of respect to the memory of our comrades who have gone before. We meet in fraternity, charity and loyalty. "In their presence how insignificant do our little tributes seem, with even nature's ineffable grace and beauty exhausted in them. Such as they are, we bring them to the sweet work of this day—and did flowers ever work sweeter offices before?

with a love as our as ever the God of -with a love as pure as ever the God of nature expressed for man, in the glisten-ing beads of dew that but this very morn brought down from the skies the colors o heaven to the opening petals. Hallowing the memory of the dead, we shall be more true to the living, and the disabled comrade, widow and orphan will find new advocates for their claims because of the sacred influences of this day."

The bend then rendered "Old Glory" The band then rendered "Old Glory."

Oration of Rev. W. G. Davenport. The oration at St. Elizabeth's was delivered by Rev. W. G. Davenport. He said the annual recurrence of Memorial day kept fresh in all minds and hearts the heroic deeds of those who gave their lives for their country. In every nation and among every people of the world, such men have been held in the highest honor. It was not the great alone that were honored seday. The deeds of those high in rank are



Rev. W. G. Davenport.

recorded in history and their names will go down to future generations, though no flower should ever adorn their graves. But the private soldier or sailor, who had little to hope for in the way of distinction or re-ward, is soon forgotten and his name passes into oblivion. The farmer, the ar-tisan, the laborer, who left home and kindred in response to the call of his coun-try in her hour of need, to find a grave among strangers, it may be unmarked and unknown, certainly deserves equally, if not more, our recognition and gratitude. He was the greater hero, if equally brave, because he was not a soldier whom fortune favored with accidental rank or fame, but one who fought unnoticed among the thousands and fell unmissed and unrecognized, except by little circle of weeping friends.

The High Purpose of the Day.

The services when a grateful people paid their tribute to the memory of the nation's heroic dead, said Mr. Davenport, served a higher purpose than merely to perpetuate a remembrance. There was something more than sentiment involved in the spe

"It is an expression of that principle of loyalty without which we can never keep for ourselves or others the blessings that our forefathers purchased and our com-patriots have perpetuated with their blood. It is this principle, necessary to the na-tion's welfare and sacred in the eyes of God and man, that first actuated the institution of this day and now continues its observance throughout the land.. As such, the value of our memorial services can scarcely be overestimated."

The Lesson England Learned. When England lost the American col-

onies, continued the orator, she learned a leason that has largely shaped the policy of her statesmen to this day. "The Declaration of Independence start-

ed a new and more enlightened era in the history of the world. Our fathers revolted from the narrow and short-sighted policy of England in dealing with her colonies, and the result of the struggle has had a tremendously widespread and far-reaching influence. British statesmen have learned to deal generously with their dependencies, and now we see free government every-where under the English flag—the rights and liberties of the subject respected and protected throughout that immense empire, on which the sun never sets. It was American statesmen and American soldiers that first taught Great Britain this lesson. It was they who first established, under this free government, those liberal and beneficent institutions which have helped to shape the policy of the mother country and at abroad throughout the whole world a nighty influence of progress and enlightenment. What then does true loy-alty mean? Is it a sentimental love of our native land, or even a heartfelt devotion to the honor of her flag? It is all this, and more. It means no less than a conscientious adherence to a principle not only underlying the foundations of our government, but pregnant with benefit and blessing to the whole world."

The Design of Providence. He saw in that history, he said, the de eign of an overruling Providence, whose aim has not only been the upbuilding of great nation, but the elevation of the whole human race. There was probably no civilized race in the world that had not felt to some extent the beneficent influences of the institutions first established by our fore-fathers. The continuance of this influence was a glorious destiny, and it could be achieved only by the loyalty of our people and the maintenance of all free and lib-ral institutions in their integrity. "And these cannot be maintained unless,

"And these cannot be maintained unless, side by side with our rights and liberties, we uphold the majesty of the law," he exciaimed. "Liberty without law can produce only disintegration and death. We must have law to protect our liberties, and the more firmly all just and equitable law is enforced the greater security will we have in the enjoyment of those liberties which are the dearest boon inherited from our forefathers. This is true because all which are the dearest boon inherited from our forefathers. This is true because all law founded upon principles of justice and right, traced to its ultimate source, is divine. God is supreme, and all justice and righteousness spring from Him. "The powers that be are ordained of God." And law, springing from eternal principles of truth and right, is the voice of the supreme Ruler of the universe."

Ruler of the universe."

True loyalty, he said, involved obedience to law, which can alone secure to us and those to come the metional liberties and blessings. He described in striking words the remarkable advancement of the American nation, but it behooved us in the spirit of gratitude and modesty to labor and pray for the future good of our country, and to this end set about the practice of strict honesty in dealing and manly righteousness in life. This was the surest way to in-

His Closing Words. He proceeded with plous eloquence in this strain for some moments and closed with this peroration.

"All honor to those who by the sacrifice of their lives in fighting our battles have contributed to this glorious result. They were fighting for a nobler cause than they dreamed of. But we who survive them are in duty bound to see to it that their sacrifices were not made in vain. Soldiers, who have survived the perils of war, do not who have survived the perils of war, do not imagine because the war is over that there is nothing more to be done for your country! That glorious flag which we all reverence and love is to be kept unsulled now, not by bravery on the battlefeld, but by purity in public affairs and honest and righteous dealing among the people. Be loved first to your God, and no man will righteous dealing among the people. Be loyal first to your God, and no man will question your loyalty to your country's flag. Be loyal to your God, and the patricular services of the service otic sentiment expressed in one of our na-tional sorgs, celebrating the glory of the flag, will become a prayer on your lips that will be heard in heaven: 'Long may it wave o'er the land of the free and the

home of the brave."

The song "Sleep, Comrade, Sleep," was rendered by the St. Elizabeth choir.

Mr. George C. Gertman, S.V., read President Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. Rev. Charles O. Isaac of Anacostia M. E. Church delivered a stirring oration.

Address of Rev. C. O. Isnac.

Rev. Charles O. Isaac delivered the address at the services at St. Elizabeth. It was largely political in character. It had been repeated, he said, that republics were ungrateful, but the beautiful and tender services of the decoration of the graves of fallen heroes was a sufficient refutation of



Rev. Chas. O. Isaac.

the charge. A third of a century had passed since the issues of the civil war were determined; another generation had come upon the stage of action, and yet the same love, enthusiasm and tenderness was shown as when Memorial day was first inaugurated, and the generations to follow would gratefully perpetuate it to the end of time.

He spoke at length on the proofs of the gratitude of the nation to its loyal defenders, pointing out the provisions for widows and orphans and disabled soldiers. Those who saw the gathering storm and heard the crash of war and saw the ship of state tossed on the waves of an angry civil war, and then moved to a haven of rest and peace, would never consent that one of the noble veter-

ans should suffer want while a single dol-lar remained in the national treasury.

"Suppose these men had not rallied around the flag?" he asked. "Suppose they had not defended the Union? Who could paint that picture of confusion and horror which would have ensued? A dis membered country, part free and part slave, sectional strife, petty jealousies and universal confusion.

"Instead, we have today a united country, free from the curse of slavery, with great commercial interests, with religious and social elevation; our flag respected by all nations, and the skies of prosperity brightening for the future—all made possible through the loval devotion unfold sible through the loyal devotion, untold suffering and sacrifice of these noble sons. "The sacrifice was great, but not too much for such a country. Let the coun-try's gratitude be commensurate with the

The speaker described the national gratithe speaker described the national grati-tude for the heroes of the revolution, but begged his hearers not to forget Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade and the other heroes of the civil war, and not to forget the men of the armies who preserved to posterity a free and united country, under

one giorious flag.
"And today," said Mr. Isaac, "as we stand in view of the national Capitol, and scatter these beautiful garlands over the lifeless forms of our heroic dead, who sleep beneath its sacred shadow, let us, with un-covered heads and with tender hearts, lift our eyes heavenward, and thank the God of nations for such a country, for which so many noble men were willing to die that it might live; and also pray that the men-who legislate for this nation in yonder Capitol may be inspired by the same patriotic spirit which fired the hearts of those who gave their lives for their country's sake."

He expressed the gratification of the old oldiers that a "comrade" was in the White soldiers that a "comrade" was in the White House. "His personal experience in the great battles of the Union," said the speaker, "eminently fits him to sympathize with you in all your efforts to secure a just recognition in the halls of Congress for services rendered our country in the great struggle for national unity, and is a suffi-cient guarantee that all such legislation will merit his hearty approval and receive

his official sanction.
"I congratulate you at the close of this eventful nineteenth century, and in the be-ginning of the twentieth, that one who wore the blue will occupy the presidential

In conclusion, he said moral issues were before the country, to be settled by ballots and sound legislation. He pleaded with his hearers to take their positions on the side of righteousness and morality. "Seek to perpetuate what you have al-

ready preserved," he exclaimed; "help free our land from moral slavery and social impurity, and declare by your ballots that our nation shall be pure as well as free."
"May God help you to be as faithful in this duty as in the former one, that your closing days of life may be blessed with an approving conscience and the smile of

After the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Bowman the bugler sounde "Lights Out," and the audience dispersed.

CONGRESSIONAL CEMETERY

A Large Attendance to Witness the Ceremonies There.

With the exception of the threatened collapse of the speakers' stand and the excitement that naturally followed, the exercises at Congressional cemetery were carried out smoothly and in accordance with the prearranged program. The exercises were preceded by a street parade that form ed on Pennsylvania avenue southeast be tween 3d and 4th streets. It was headed by the 4th Artillery Band, and consisted of Farragut Post, No. 10, G. A. R., a number of citizens and several carriages and buses, containing the speakers of the day, the members of the Farragut Octet and a committee of ladies from the Woman's Re lief Corps. At 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue southeast the procession was augmented by several hundred children, pupils of the Sunday schools of East Wash ington. Each little one was armed with small American flag and carried a bunch

of flowers.

The customary somber surroundings of the cemetery were entirely absent as the procession approached. Every grave within the inclosure was almost hidden from view by flowers, and the national colors had also been used in profusion. Thousands of persons flocked about the grounds, while an endless stream of humanity passed along all the streets leading to this city of the dead. On an appropriate spot near the entrance a stand had been erected. It was decorated entirely with the red, white and blue.

seats on the lawn in the rear.

There were probably a hundred persons seated on the stand when, promptly at roon, the hour set for the commencement of the exercises, a crunching sound was heard, and those near the center felt that they were sinkirg. A rush was made toward the entrance, but cooler heads prevailed, and the fears of the alarmed ones were soon quieted, as the structure, after sinking about six inches, again became stationary. The women and children were assisted to the ground, and thereafter all moved quietly.

assisted to the ground, and thereafter all moved quietly.

A bugler sounded the assembly, and after the rendition of an army hymn by the band, under the direction of Prof. A. Bugliore, G. E. McCabe, junior vice department commander, who was in charge of the exercises, called the assembly to order. "We are here not to mourn, but to rejoice over the deeds of the heroic dead," said Commander McCabe. He then read said Commander McCabe. He then read the orders of the department commander covering the Memorial day exercises. The invocation was next in order. Rev. E. Olin Eldridge.

In his remarks at Congressional cemetery Rev. E. Olin Eldridge took as his keynote the quotation from Macauley "No people who fail to take pride in the deeds of their ancestors will ever do anything in which their prosperity can take pride." This is especially, said the speaker, true of our noble dead who stood in the front ranks of human progress, and fought and won the battles of the ages. Our national history is a page from God's own book, and is full of divine lessons. We need to keep in memory, what our nation stands for Our memory what our nation stands for. Our institutions and their preservation cost time and blood and brain. Our republic is a synonym for scholarship, patriotism, revolutions, reformations and, above all, the wise providence of that God who is the master builder of nations. What great principles and events are crowded into our history? To know these and properly history? To know these and properly cherish them constitutes our strength, and guarantees our perpetuity. To be unacquainted with them is to see our greatness go down before a widespread national ignorance. These are the pillars of our republic, and we must know them and live in their influence in order to guard them. Hence I hall with delight not only the return of this annual Memorial day, when we strew sweet flowers on the graves of turn of this annual Memorial day, when we strew sweet flowers on the graves of our noble dead, who died for the preservation of union; but for every other organization that stands for the perpetuation of American institutions. What we need today is a revival of intense Americanism, for this is the finest flower that in all the ages has bloomed on the stalk of human progress. It stands for the highest civilization, the broadest humanity, the purest religion and the largest liberty. Its products have been a magnificent manhood, and a holy womanhood. We talk of the times are always big to earnest men; if we are earnest our times will be big to us. We have problems to solve that can only be settled by men of like determination to be settled by men of like determination to those who, enlisting in the Union army, endured the horrors of war, and gave their life blood rather than allow the right to be trampled under foot or the nation to be rent and dishonored.

The Grand Army. Dr. Eldridge drew a broad picture of the horrors of war and the misery it

entailed on men and women. "Never was there," he said, "a nobler body of men gathered under a flag than that that fought the battles of the Union. Like the army of the revolution, they were mustered directly from the work shop, the farm, the store, the court room, the college and the pulpit. They were railled by a magnificent outburst of the moral sense, which was but an echo of the mind of God. They rushed to the front that they might stand up for God and freedom. they might stand up for God and freedom and for the integrity and wholeness of this nation. They were not conscripts, but vol-unteers. The fact that they sleep today in their silent graves is proof of their brav-ery. Brave amid the rattle of musketry and the cannon's awful roar. Brave at mid-night hour on the lonely picket duty. Brave under the surgeon's knife. Brave in their dying message to home. They were brave everywhere. We can never pay them for their sacrifices. But we will put the garland of unfading glory bn their brow, while the world stands up to do hem honor.'

Greece and Cuba. The speaker touched on foreign affairs in a vigorous manner. He said: "Soldiers of the Grand Army remain-

ing, may you ever be worthy of the brave omrades who have gone before you, and centinue to fight the battles of freedom. We have a relation not only to our own country, but to broad humanity. The op-pressed in all lands are looking toward America for light, for principles and a helping hand. We have a mission to lead humanity, because civilly we are ahead of humanity. Silence is not our duty. We have a voice in the world, and that voice should te heard until every chain is broken and every land is free. Oh for a Patrick Henry to fire the heart of this nation until bleeding Armenia and devas-tated Crete shall be delivered from the butchering hand and merciless heel of the Godforsaken Turk. Until patriotic Cuba, rising like a jewel out of the ocean resplendent with the light of liberty, shall shake hands with America as also the land of the free and the home of the brave. The shots fired for freedom during our civil strife were long-range shots, and their echo has been heard round the world."

After the singing of "Ode to America" by the Farragut Octet, consisting of James S. Smith, director; John Green, John Purvis, F. S. Hayes, Harry McElfresh, R. J. Lowry, A. J. Bussey and Harry Redfield, Senator Frank J. Cannon of Utah was introduced as one of the orators of the day.

Senator Cannon's Address. "All over the land millions are gathered



equal," said Senator Cannon. "The homage paid to the dead is in obedience to an instinct that has animated all men in all ages. It is not because of what the ashes

of the dead are, but what they have been and what they will be when God calls them forth on His great day."

Senator Carnon spoke at some length on the covenant with the dead. "By every act and thought we shall prove the acts of the departed are not dead," he continact and thought we shall prove the acts of the departed are not dead," he continued. "I never looked at one who fought for the liberty I enjoy that I did not feel like worshiping him. Memorial day is the one time on which Americans renew their covenant with the dead—a time when we are brought into the presence of the tomb. "Three great battles have been fought by men," Senator Cannon went on to say. "It required years and rivers of blood to secure freedom of thought. The same was true of freedom of speech. The fight against the thrones on earth was equally costly. Having won these battles, shall we rest upon the memory of the past? Is there no more that humanity needs? Yes, there remains a recompense for all who toil. It is easy to die for your country, but it is hard to live for your country. Men who faced shot and shell did not face such a menace as we are facing today. I refer to the growth of close distinctions. faced shot and shell did not face such a menace as we are facing today. I refer to the growth of class distinctions. Liberty is free to all, equally, and there will come a day when republics and all institutions that would live must recognize the rights due all men. The division of class must be corrected before the destruction of the republic. The rich have no time to think of the troubles of the poor, and the poor, through jealousy, are inimical to the rich. "There must be a fraternity of the people of the land," Senator Cannon continued. "The heroes of 1861-65 fought for a perpetual fraternity. We owe it to them to see that such a fraternity is maintained. The masses are today misunderstanding the classes, though it is claimed that the classes are not appreciating the masses. To keep our covenant with the dead, we must

HONOR FOR HEROES | sure for posterity a glorious destiny. Stability in national affairs, he said, was dependent upon the fear of God among the pendent upon the fear of God among the people of the lard.

| Sure for posterity a glorious destiny. Stability in national affairs, he said, was dependent upon the fear of God among the pendent upon the fear of God among the fear of God among the fear of God among After "Departal Days" by the band and "Cover Them Over With Beautiful Flowers" by the octet, Capt. W. O. Kretsinger of the Department of Texas read Lincoln's

Gettysburg address.

The Address of J. A. Frear. Mr. J. A. Frear of Hudson, Wis., delivered a thoughtful and scholarly address at the Congressional cemetery. "Memorial day," he said, "was fitly nam ed. It was menforable of a nation of he-

roes, memorable of the crisis that threat-

ened the wonderful land of liberty, memor-

able of a nation of heroes, memorable of the acts of those whose names to the present generation glitter in the nation's dia-dem, gems of the purest ray serene. Sketching in telling strokes the causes that led up to the rebellion, in graphic sentences he described the call to arms. "It was the appeal from the nationa head. From that grand man who determined that this government should be of the people, by the people and for the people, indivisible, inseparable. The call reached the clerk at his desk, the farmer at his plow, the business man at his counting house, the blacksmith at his anvil. Seventy-five thousand volunteers was the

"They came from the mountains and plains, from the cities and little hamlets their blood hot with the burning fever of dventure; without a realizing sense of the character of their work they answered the call and enlisted. Enlisted for what? To stay the hand of treasonous rebellion, to kill their brothers in order to save the na-

"Like the snow on the hillside they melted away before the demands of the situa-tion. Ten men were needed where one had been called. Again did Lincoln sound the been called. Again did Lincoln sound the tocsin. Three hundred thousand more. The Union must be saved. The mother who had with difficulty repressed the longings of her clear-eyed stalwart boy now kissed him a loving good-bye and fervently prayed that he might be spared and return to her. The wife with family cares pressing upon her, accustomed to lean upon the strong right arm of one to whom she could cleave in sickness or health, now he could cleave in sickness or health, nov learned to say with saddened heart, 'Not my will, but thine be done.' Oh, war, cruel war, thy slain were not numbered alone upon southern battlefields. The missile of death remorselessly struck down the de-fenseless parent, the helpless child, the aged father. Who can number them? Who measure the loss?

The World Amazed. "The civilized world gazed on in amaze ment when these two powerful factions of a mighty republic wrestled in the throes of mortal combat. Who shall say that the one was braver, than the other? Force was met by force, courage met by courage. The northern soldier encountered a foeman, who, like himself, had been nursed at freedom in the course of ed at freedom's altar These men learned to appreciate the fact that the terms of Yankee and rebel went for naught. That they were simply infinitesi-mal portions of two enormous numair ma-chines. When the machine was in opera-tion they could slaughter each other; could legally kill their own countrymen. When the machine was idle they could fraternize across the picke, line. Then was the canteen exchanged, mutual confidences made, and the better nature of man asserted

Mr. Frear drew touching pictures of the sacrifices of the war and paid a magnifi-cent tribute to the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Soldiers and Their Sons.

"Grand in war!" he exclaimed. "Grand in peace. May the imperishable name i has won be the inspiration for patriotic self-szerifice to the people of these United States! And of the sons of these men it can be truly asked-what nobility upon God's footstool possesses greater heritage? As governments rise and fall, the insignia of royalty becomes fleeting. The riches of a Croesus are lost in a day. Humble as may be the son of a veteran, the title be-comes an honorable distinction, lifelong in its duration, invaluable to its possess Though the nation may never require from heir sons such sacrifices as were borne by the northern soldier, there has been forme from among the rising generation a second Grand Army. Grand in the depths of its love of country, grand in the veneration and devotion which it will ever accord to the veteran soldier."

The Lesson of the Day.

In conclusion Mr. Frear spoke as follows: "To the new generation the story of the war is as a romance, but the lesson taught, of unflinching sacrifices, of heroic patriotism, will be an open page where all may learn the lesson. That page is enriched on its borders with the heartfelt prayers of millions of slaves; the tears of widows and orphans; the blessings of a grateful people. It records the death of a martyred President, as kind and gentle as a child, as strong and firm as justice itself. It records the death of Grant, the indomitable; of Sherman, the strategist, and Sheridan, the idol of his men. Each occupying a niche in the hearts of the people. "And we return to that page today as the

pligrim returns to his Mecca. May the lessons traced by the recording angel become graven upon our characters. May we today again drink deep from that overflowing well of patriotism. And when the last of these boys in blue shall have been gathered to his Maker, may there be stron hearts and sturdy frames ready, if need be, to emulate their glorious record. Then shall the baptism have become invaluable to the nation. Then shall we have a better, a nobler American citizenship.

Mr. Sprague's Poem. The band next rendered "The Wayside Chapel," and then Mr. DeWitt C. Sprague read an original poem, "Memoribilla," the introductory verses being as follows: Immortal Lincoln: Freedom's favorite son! This hallowed day again we celebrate, And would to thee our tribute dedicate, Although the task of love be feebly done.

This day recalls to us the stormful past, That era pregnant with the nation's fate. When the distracted and imperiled state On him her trembing hope confiding cast.

How nobly he that mighty burden bore, Unmoved by wrong, or clamorous discontent, Inflexible in his great https://owin.a.matchless.fame.forevermore! No hateful malice could dis soul enthral, To do his duty was his ardent aim; He would his country's erring sons reclaim, Yet had a boundless charity for all.

He drew the sword for duty's stern command, He drew the swordings of self-renown, Not for the Tyrant's stained, inglorious crown, But the weal and grovy of his land.

But the weal and grovy or his land.

His course was righteous and his honored name Will live in all the world throughout all time, Preserved among the great and good with deeds sublime.

In Freedom's storied tendle, there by Fame.

After another selection by the band and the benediction, pronounced by Rev. Dr. Eldridge, the exercises were brought to a close by the singing of "America" by the Farragut Octet, with band accompaniment and the spectators participating.

and the spectators participating. The Committees. Those who served on the committee with Commander McCabe were A. F. Dinsmore who also acted as officer of the day; Geo. R. Cook and W. H. Hemming.

The committee of Farragut Post that as sisted in arranging the exercises consisted of S. W. Bunyea, F. A. Lowe, Jas. Smith, Dr. A. C. Adams, Don McCathran, P. C. George, E. N. Groff, E. H. Ripley, James Wood, G. W. Mockable, Geo. A. Henderson. The ladles' committee of the Woman's Relief Corps comprised Grace M. Lowry, chairman; Emma J. Fordham, Jennie Berans, Charlotte Kibbey, Mary Williamson, Mary P. Ripley, Genevia Datton, Annie M. Dikes, Jennie Parker, M. B. Parker, Mary Morgan, Emma Kibbey, Mrs. sisted in arranging the exercises consisted

Campbell, Miranda W. Fuller, Fannie Pratt, Sarah E. Beach, Indiana Shanahan, J. Lizzie Bradley, Mrs. Walling.

MORNING SERVICES

Comrades of George H. Thomas Post Meet in the City.

George H. Thomas Post, G. A. R., No. 15, the comrades of which post had charge of the decorations at Glenwood, Prospect Hill, St. Mary's, Mt. Olivet and Graceland cemeteries, conducted its Memorial day exercises at Northeast Temple, H and 12th streets northeast. The exercises were participated in by Thomas Post, Sunday school children to the number of a hundred, Geo. H. Thomas Camp, Sons of Veterans, Geo. H. Thomas Corps, No. 11, Woman's Relief Corps, Ladies' Aid to the Sons of Veterans and citizens.

The members of these bodies formed on 8th street northeast, with the right resting on H, and promptly at 10 o'clock marched on H, and promptly at 10 o'clock marched to the hall, the procession being headed by the Second Regiment Band of the District National Guard, under command of Commander B. F. Entrikin of Thomas Post. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, "Old Glory," of course, predominating. The children marched upon the stage, the nembers of the other organizations seauing themselves in the body of the hall. The exercises were conducted by Commander Entrikin.

Commander B. P. Entriken. Commander B. P. Entrikin welcomed the

post and audience. He said. "We are assembled on this day, to us whose heads are becoming frosted with the snows that never melt, the red-letter day of the whole year, with its hallowed memories—to offer our tribute of respect to those who thirty odd years ago marched with us to the music of the Union, but whose marches over, have pitched their silent tents on Fame's eternal camping

"I am glad to note the presence of and bid welcome to these memorial exercises the different ages I see before me—the chil-dren, the boys and girls now, the men and women of the next generation; the young



men and maidens, soon to take their places on the stage of action as the men and women of tomorrow; those in the prime of manhood and womanhood, who were born prior to or during the struggle in freedom's cause, and to whom the dark days of war and rebellion are but a faint memory, as well as those who lived in the time when men's souls were tried, may all here learn the needed lessons of patriotism—love for country, the Union and the flag, and also realize something of the cost of the blessings which we now enjoy, made possible by the sacrifices of the living, as well as the dead, whose memory we honor this day.

"Time, the tomb-builder; time, the healer of all wounds, has softened the bitterness and thrown into shadow much of the service." and thrown into shadow much of the sor-rows and suffering incident to the prose-cution of that long and bloody war. Added to this, the persistent attempts which have been made to belittle the heroic achievements of the defenders of the Union it is not strange that the survivors, after the lapse of a third of a century, find themselves obliged to raise their voices in a note of warning, lest the lessons of the struggle be not read aright and our heroes have died in vain.
"Let us here and now receive anew

baptism of the spirit which animated those who from 1861 to '65 laid their all upon the altar of their country, and honor the memory of our noble dead, who gave the last full measure of the sacrifice demanded full measure of the sacrifice demanded-even life itself—that our country might re even life itself—that our country might remain forever free, forever undivided."
After Adjutant W. W. Deloe had read the memorial orders, a quartet, composed of Messrs. George P. Tucker, A. R. Taylor, C. G. Abbott and J. W. Taylor, rendered "How Sleep the Brave," after which the school children took part in a very beautiful exercise, decorating a miniature monument placed upon the stage, and inscribed "In Honor of Our Dead." Each little girl was dressed in white, with a black sash across her shoulders. On her black sash across her shoulders. head was a crown, on which was written the name of the state she represented. The boys wore white caps, on the bands of which were the names of the respective states they represented. Every state i the Union was represented. Every state in the Union was represented, and every boy and girl carried a small copy of "Old Glory." Each girl also carried a wreath or bunch of flowers, and as Mrs. Mamie P. Dorsey called the names of the states the boy and girl representing that state would step to the front, recite a verse of poetry typical of the state, and then the girl would place her flowers on the monument, and the boy would salute the flag. Miss Dorothy Houcher, attired as the Goddess Liberty, recited a patriotic selection, in connection with part of the program, after

connection with part of the program, after which the children sang "America."

The school children then left the stand to the music by the band of "Onward. Christian Soldiers," when the officers of Thomas Post recited the impressive G.A.R. nemorial services, a quartet, composed of Misses Clara Tucker and Mattie Blanchar and Messrs. George P. Tucker and C. G. Abbott, following a rendition of "The Honored Brave." Comrade J. B. Dowd next read Lincoln's Gettysburg address, when Comrade E. J. Brooking read the following original poem:

Forget Me Not. Their work is done, their tale is told;
Fast are those deadly years of strife receding
Into the vista of the long ago;
The once new graves have now grown old,
And Nature's sheen has many years been feed
Upon the dust of those who lie below.

Why meet we here? Why bring these flowers?
Why tokens scatter of our love and sorrow,
When grief hath passed its age of bitternes
And life's new cares now share the hours? So soon today is merged into tomorrow, And other scenes upon its canvas swiftly pr

How soon we may forget—forget!

How soon forgotten be, as earth's scene-shifting
Leaves out the part we mortals try to play,

Ere we have learned the lesson yet!

Ever into the past our years are drifting,

"Till death makes every life a yesterday.

Why meet we here? Ye know full well
The story of those years of dread and danger—
The story of that fratricidal strife,
When storms of shot and blasts of shell
Made brother's love to brother then a stranger,
And each but scught to end his brother's life. Because these dead are yours ye come; Because for you these warriors now lie sleepin The sleep of death: They fought and died

weeping

And ties were sundered—tender ties and true. Braved they the storm, the deadly heat, Braved they the snows upon their become Braved they disease that lurked the

Braved they disease that lurked the alway;
The cannon's roar, the flery sleet
Rained from ten thousand muskets—
waiting
Till victory or death had won the day.

The prison cell, starving for food,
Sbivering with cold, with pestilence contending—
Taunted and tortured by the unpiteous foe;
Bared they their breasts and shed their blood,
Their country's cause with heart and soul de
fending,
Tho' life were spent and every hope lay low. These dead are yours, forget them not, They died to shield a country's life and hono Yours is the heritage they sought to save. Shall such as these be soon forget? Nay! 'Round these graves should mem

ver wreathe its circlet to the brave.

Like as the sailor climbs the weather sbrouds, To view aloft the misty, far-off shore, So Faith mounts up, inspired by Love, To sight the vale half hid by shifting clouds, Where it may trust its anchor evermore.

Faith bids us look beyond the grave,
And Hope is ever softly, sweetly breathing
A thought that we may, some time, meet again.
Lead Friendly Hand that seeks to save,
And constantly around our changeful lives art
wreathing
Some wondrous, mystic, trustful, restful chain.

"Lead Kindly Light," with gentle ray,
Unto the path that leads from care and sorrow
Up to the higher, brighter, better land,
Where Memory's emblems ne'er decay,
Nor Love's sweet blossoms wither on the morrow.
Nor Life's best hopes be wrecked upon the

The orator of the day, Assistant Secre-tary of Agriculture J. S. Brigham, was next introduced by Commander En-

trikin. Col. Brigham's Address. The address of Colonel Brigham, assistent secretary of agriculture, at the morning service was an eloquent one. He said

"We have assembled on this occasion to

pay our annual tribute of respect to the

nemory of those who offered their lives to preserve the unity of the nation and 'keep

Col. Brigha.

the jewel of liberty in the family of free dom.' We understand very well that nothing we can say or do at this time can in any way effect our departed comrades. Their battles have all been fought. Earth has no more victories or defeats for them. "The chief purpose of these annual ceremonies is to instill into the minds of the monies is to instill into the minds of the young and rising generation the great price that was paid for the liberty and the privileges which they now enjoy as citizen sovereigns of the grandest nation in all the world. It has been truly said that 'eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.'

The true patriot must ever be on the alert and ever prepared to do battle for the right. No one has a better right to lead or a greater duty to perform in the matter of educating the young in patriotism and fidelity than the old soldier of the republic. They should be taught to avoid and fidelity than the old soldier of the republic. They should be taught to avoid
the mistakes that were made in the past,
which were followed by such a harvest of
sorrows dealt. Neglect or violation of
plain duty always results in disaster. The
causes which contributed to bring about
the late war are very well understood by
those of us who lived in that trying period,
but it is necessary that this knowledge
shall be imparted to those who came after.
"One of the principal causes was an in-"One of the principal causes was an in tense partisan spirit which actuated and controlled many of our people. Party organizations are a necessity in a republic, but they should be controlled by patriotic men, and the interests of the country should always be held above those of any should always be field above those of any political party. It is the plain duty of surviving comrades to do all in their pow-er to hold within proper bounds partisan spirit. Had our people been as closely united by lines of communication and as thoroughly informed of conditions in all would hardly have been possible to have involved them in a war with its attendant

Doings Its Work. "Perhaps no other agency has done more than the Grand Army of the Republic to nstill patrictism and love of country into the minds and hearts of our people. This organization, being national in its character, has an influence as wide as the nation itself, and each member of this grand organization, no matter how humble a po-sition he may hold therein, if true to his obligations and the principles of the order, is doing just as patriotic work today as he ever did upon the battlefields of the

"Sometimes, in the struggle for a livelihood, the old soldier may feel that he is no appreciated and that republics are un grateful, but he may rest securely on the record of the past. His heroic deeds will never be forgotten, but in the future, near and far, the generations to come will proudly trace their lineage back to those who wore the blue, and glory in their deeds of heroism.

"We cannot, however, afford to rest upon our laurels. The battles have not all bee our lauress. The battles have not all been fought, nor all the victories won. There has always been a struggle between right and wrong in this world of ours, and there has always been and always will be work for brave and patriotic men. We should always feel that it is our duty to watch every interest of our country and every interest of our country and try in every possible way to defend its honor and add to its glory and renown.

Other Heroes. "We must not forget in these annual gatherings, when we meet to fight our battles o'er again, that the boys who wore th blue were not the only heroes of the late war. The father who sent his son to fight his battles, whilst he remained at home was as patriotic and true to the demands of the country as the boy who shouldered the musket. Many instances of sublime heroism on the part of the fathers and mothers come up fresh to our minds as we remember the stirring time of '61-'65. Many a father and mother sent their only son nany a wife bade farewell to her husband many a wife bade larewell to life indistance, sisters and brothers to those they loved, and whilst their eyes were blinded with tears, their hearts beat high with love for country and their country's flag. No one country and their country's flag. No one suffered more during the great struggle than those who sent their loved ones into the very jaws of death itself. Day by day they watched with palpitating hearts and blanched cheeks the reports of the dead and wounded on the battlefields. All honor to those heroic men and women of 'the times that tried men's souls."

"In every patriotic work the old soldiers should lead, as they led when shot and shell filled the air. It requires more courage to stand for the right under all circumstances than it did to face the horrors cumstances than it did to face the horrors of war If we do our whole duty, we may reasonably hope that our fair land will never again resound to the tread of hostile armies, but that peace and harmony will everywhere prevail and that our nation will stand without a peer among the na-tions of the earth. tions of the earth.

Honor for the Dead.

"It is very appropriate that we should meet thus for the purpose of honoring our heroic dead. In all ages and in all countries patriotic people have delighted to honor the defenders of their country, and whilst nothing that we can do can in any way affect the condition of those who have gone before, it must delight the hearts of

gone before, it must delight the hearts of those who yet mourn for loved ones to see their memory thus cherished and revered by their grateful countrymen.

"Let us, then, while we live, continue to gather at the graves of our sleeping heroes and share in these ceremonies so long as a single one of us is spared, and when the last soldier of the republic has tottered into the grave, we can safely leave to the sons of these heroic sires the work of cherishing of these heroic sires the work of che the memory of the nation's dead and the protection of the interests of our common

Mr. Brigham's address was warmly ap-plauded, and then, after Miss Bessie Beadle had splendidly rendered the song "Gone to Their Rest," Mr. Charles A. Davis of the Bons of Veterans addressed the gathering in an eloquent manner.

Mr. Charles A. Davis. Mr. Chas. A. Davis was the first orator

at the morning services. In his address he

ate the services and sacrifices of the Union ate the services and sacrifices of the Union soldiers in the terrific strife which laid waste our land for four long and bloody years. We come here on this Memorial day more particularly to pay homage to the heroes who have heard 'taps' and now sleep till the 'reveille' of eternity shall sound. Whatever their individual shortcomings might have been, 'tis well that we meet once a year to do their ashes reverence. They gain no benefit from our words or deeds, but to us comes the stirring re-

horts us to be ever mindful of their exemple.

"Dr. Wilson, in one of his profound sermons a short time ago, speaking of the
abiding nature of men's actions, said: "You
cannot dig a grave deep enough, though
you should go down to old earth's moiten
center, to bury all of a man." And so it is.
The lives of the men who served their
rountry in its darkest days of affliction,
wille the furnace of trial was heated seven
times, have left their impress on this
country and on the whole world. Marathon
and Thermopylae pale into insignificance country and on the whole world. Marathon and Thermopylae pale into insignificance teside the heroic devotion displayed by the Union soldiers. The question was whether government of the people, by the people and for the people should continue or should perish; whether civil rights should be extended to all the people or be confined to a favored class. Law and order and freedom triumphed, and we are here to rejoice in that triumph and to bring our tribute to the last resting place of those who brought about such great results. But their work is not yet done. They still speak to us and will continue to speak down through the ages to generations yet un-

to us and will continue to speak down through the ages to generations yet unborn. How little we realize that we are today making history; yet we only have to look back a few short years to know that it is so. It has not been given to us to write our part of the world's history with bayonet and punctuate it with rifle and cannor shot, but we have our parts to do.

horts us to be ever mindful of their ex-

Patriotism Needed. "The spirit of the fathers is in the children of the south, while among you people on northern descent I have found a most woeful supineness in all that pertains to patriotism and love of country. They prefer to make this day a holiday instead of a holy day sacred to the memory of patriots who sacrificed even life itself that the life of this nation might be preserved. A picnic or excursion is more attractive than participation in henoring a nation's heroes. Ah! ye dead, and ye who yet live, your work has only just begun. Father, have you done your full duty by your son; has he been faithfully instructed in his country's history and in patriotism? Will he take his place in that grand organizayou done your full duty by your son; has he been faithfully instructed in his country's history and in patriotism? Will he take his place in that grand organization which must in time succeed to the duties and in some degree to the place of the Grand Army of the Republic? Mothers, will your daughters take their places beside their brothers and with all the ene.gy of the new woman of the coming days aid them in peace as you and all the grand patriotic women of thirty-two, thirty-three and thirty-four years ago aided your brothers and husbands in the dark days of war, both at home and in the hospitals? All the great things of this age are accomplished through the medium of organization and co-operation. Are you and your daughters holding up the hands of the Grand Army of the Republic in unison with the Woman's Relief Corps or the Ladies' Aid Societies? If not, you are falling in your duty as you may find to your sorrow. Though the days of chivalry are said to be over, the men of this day are as fond of the plaudits of their fair ones as the men of yore were of theirs. We need you and we welcome you to the ranks of the teachers of and leaders in patriotism.

Paying the Interest. "The war is over and in peace we here

assemble to pay one year's interest on the debt of gratitude we owe, and shall forever owe, to the departed who have pitched their tents on Fame's eternal camping ground. Reverently we call to mind the livinely appointed leader of the nation. the sympathetic yet majestic Lincoln, the devoted and persistent Grant, alike a sol-

devoted and persistent Grant, alike a soldier or a statesman as his country might demand; the steadfast Sherman and the dashing Sheridan, with all the other brilliant leaders of the time.

"But there are some whose resting places, like that of Moses, cannot be pointed out. They are not, for God has taken them. And so we stand with bared heads bowed beside the unmarked grave and the tomb of the unknown dead, unknown to us, but known unknown dead, unknown to us, but known to the God of battles. The lives of these in their sphere were as essential to the life or the nation as the others, and in the great hereafter I doubt not we shall find their names engraved, each in its appropriate place, in Fame's temple. These dead, to us unknown, have died that we might have the heritage of freedom, with a nation united, knowing no north, no south, no east, no west, for all coming time. Their services and sacrifices are appreciated, though we cannot call their names.

"To the comrades of the great Union army who are with us, with whom we today join in memorial services we of the

army who are with us, with whom we today join in memorial service, we of the younger generation would say: 'Your labors are appreciated, your lessons are heeded, and when you shall have been called to your reward, your memory, like that of those who have gone before, will be held dear and the work you have so well commenced will still be carried on.' " Master Ed. M Webster recited in a very taking way "There is No Flag Like Our Own Red, White and Blue," little Miss Josephine Faulkner making quite a hit with her song of "Old Glory." Then, after the sepinae Faukher making quite a hit with her song of "Old Glory." Then, after the gathering had sung the Doxology, the ex-ercises were concluded by the invoking of the Divine blessing by the Rev. John L. Walsh, pastor of the Douglass Memorial M. E. Church.

OAK HILL AND HOLY ROOD

Exercises Had Under Auspices of George U. Morris Post.

George U. Morris Post, No. 19, G. A. R., of Georgetown, had charge of the decoration of the graves of the Union soldier dead in Oak Hill and Holy Rood cemeteries. On account of this detail, the post did not march in the regular parade to Arlington, but assembled at the headquarters in Stohlman's Hall, on N street near 32d street, shortly after 9 o'clock, and marched to the two cemeteries named, where the

special services were held. Last evening the post assembled at its headquarters, and marched in a body and in full uniform to the Gay Street Baptist Church, corner of 31st and N streets, where Rev. W. S. O. Thomas, the pastor, de-

livered an appropriate memorial sermon. The post this morning started on its march, headed by Caldwell's full band. The champion Company H of the Western High School followed, and acted as an escort. Then came the post. The march was made to Oak Hill cemetery first, where the special exercises were had. A committee of the organization, consisting of Messrs. B. T. Janney, chairman; J. W. Kirkley, George W. Fletcher, Martin B. Lichty and George W. Fletcher, Martin B. Lichty and Henry Williams, was in charge of the cemetery, where there are, in all, 280 graves of known soldiers, and about 100 unknown. Quite a number of distinguished survivors of the war rest in the beautiful place, and not one grave was neglected.

The wives of the members of the post turned out any assisted in the decoration

turned out, and assisted in the decorat of the graves. In all of the public schools of this section a special collection of flowers was made for the purpose, and several wagon loads of floral tributes were sent to

was made for the purpose, and several wagon loads of floral tributes were sent to the two cemeteries.

The post entered the grounds by the east gate, and proceeded first to the grave of Commodore George U. Morris, after whom the organization is named. While the band grouped on one side, the members of the post were on the other, and the "Star Spangled Banner" was played. It is related that the deceased, when he commanded his boat at Hampton Roads, just before going into action, hoisted the American flag, callinto action, hoisted the American flag, call-

ed the crew together, and all sang that inspiring battle hymn.

The main services of the cemetery were held in the chapel, with a large throng on the outside. The opening remarks were made by Mr. B. T. Janney, the cnairman of the committee and past community of of the committee and past commander of the post. He stated that this was the freedcm day of a race redeemed from bondage, and that the grand army of immortals, whose graves would be remembered, made precious the Grand Army medals that were

precious the Grand Army medals that were worn on the breasts of the survivors. He noped that our Memorial day may be to the dead their coronation.

At the conclusion of his remarks he read the celebrated address of President Lincoin, delivered on the field of Gettysburg. The band played the hymn "Sweet Land of Liberty," after which Rev. W. S. O. Thomas offered prayer. A quartet, consisting of Mr. Keppler, Mrs. Kelser, Miss E. M. Chase and Mr. Jones, sang "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," the band played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and a bass acio "One Sweetly, Solemn Thought," was very effectively rendered by Mr. Jones.

The oration was delivered by Representative W. H. King of Utah. The address was purely extemporaneous, and exceedingly

purely extemporaneous, and exceedingly well delivered. He greeted his audience as a representative of the west, though on an accasion like the present there was no vest, no south, no north, but one

(Continued on Thirteenth Page.)